

INFANTE BUYS DRESS OUTFIT FOR MOTHER

Don Jaime Chooses All Materials Himself as Gift to Queen While on Visit to London. Many Messages of Sympathy Sent to Queen Helena Who Has Suffered Serious Attack of Influenza.

By GERTRUDE LADY DECIES.
Special to Universal Service.

LONDON, April 1.

INFANTE DON JAIME, the second son of King Alfonso of Spain, has just left for Madrid. While in London he purchased an elaborate outfit of dress lengths for his mother as a gift from him, choosing all of the materials himself.

I have just heard that Queen Helena of Italy has been suffering from a serious attack of influenza. Many messages of sympathy have been sent to her by her many friends in London.

COUNTESS BEATTY, formerly Miss Ethel Field, of Chicago, returned to London this week from Paris for the social season.

The Earl of Ilchester has left London for New York, where he will spend some months.

LONDON'S newest fashion novelty is an electrically lighted tortoise shell mounted silk handbag which automatically lights up when the bag is opened. The electric light bulb is located immediately above a little hanging mirror. The bag is selling in the better shops for \$10 and is proving most popular for use in theater and while traveling at night.

GORDON SELFRIDGE, London's merchant prince, who lives in Lansdowne house, on the most historic spot in fashionable Mayfair, is en route home from America, where he has spent the past several months visiting friends in New York, Chicago, and California.

He spent one day in San Francisco and another in Pasadena before returning East. Washington, Boston, and Philadelphia were also included in his itinerary.

R. D. BLUMENFELD, American editor of the London Daily Express, is also returning to London from America. He is com-

pleting his second trip there in eighteen years.

AMERICAN tourists in London have been amazed by the disclosures of shocking "dope dens" which have been uncovered in the heart of the city's most fashionable district.

Social leaders are reported to be nightly organizing slumming parties to tour these places, which have been getting columns of publicity in all the newspapers due to the accounts of the numerous deaths traced to these "dens" caused by overdoses of cocaine.

Drugs are being smuggled into London in huge quantities from the Continent. Most of these shipments have been directly traced to Berlin, where cocaine, it is reported, can be purchased for 4 cents an ounce. Here it is being sold by dope peddlers for \$100 an ounce.

MRS. BLISS LANE, wife of the former secretary of the American embassy here, is seriously ill in Florence.

MAXINE ELLIOT is visiting her niece, Blossom Forbes Robertson at Cannes, for a few weeks. The latter is said to be a great favorite at the French resort.

THE Imperial Russian ballet will appear in Covent Garden early in April with a dollar as bottom price for seats prevailing. Last year the lowest tariff for seats was \$6.

"WELCOME the coming, speed the parting guest" is Washington's slogan. And here they are, the lovely ladies we are losing and those who are coming in their place. Mrs. William Phillips' husband, now our Minister to Holland, will fill the post of Undersecretary of State left vacant by the appointment of Henry P. Fletcher as Ambassador to Belgium. Mrs. Fletcher accompanies her husband. Mrs. Warren Delano Robbins is the wife of the new counselor of our embassy at Berlin,

and Mrs. Allen Dulles, the wife of the new chief of the division of Near Eastern Affairs of the State Department, a post until recently filled by Mr. Robbins. Mrs. Fred Morris Dearing will sail shortly with her husband for his new post as Minister to Portugal. Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Gibson have gone to California to visit his mother before sailing in mid-April for Europe. He is American Minister to Poland and will take his bride, who was Mlle. Ines Reyn- tiens, of Brussels, to Warsaw.



MRS. WARREN DELANO ROBBINS

MRS. HENRY P. FLETCHER

MRS. WILLIAM PHILLIPS

MRS. ALLEN DULLES

MRS. FRED MORRIS DEARING

CHANGES BRING JOY MINGLED WITH REGRETS

Appointment of William Phillips to Post of Undersecretary of State Enthusiastically Received—"Well and Favorably Known" in Washington—Society Speeds the Parting Guests, the Fletchers, the Houghtons, and the Robbinses, and Prepares to Welcome the Coming.

By JEAN ELIOT

WE'RE at it again, this business of speeding the parting guest and preparing with almost the same gesture to welcome his successor.

And it's hard to figure out whether Washington is more perturbed at losing the Fletchers and the Dearings and the Robbinses et al., or pleased at the prospect of welcoming the William Phillipses and young Allen Dulles and his pretty wife. But, at all events, it's a good thing to have something to look forward to by way of tempering our regret at losing the Fletchers—and the Dearings, and the Robbinses, for Washington does hate to see them go and has spent the greater part of the last fortnight telling 'em so, individually and in groups.

THE naming of William Phillips, now our minister to the Netherlands, to the post of Undersecretary of State, left vacant when Henry P. Fletcher was made ambassador to Belgium, would seem to have been an exceedingly canny move on the part of the powers that be. Washington, of course, is tickled to death, for the Phillipses lived here while Mr. Phillips was serving as Third Assistant Secretary of State and later as Assistant Secretary of State, and played an important role in the activities of the younger diplomatic and official set. Most of the time they were here they lived out at Woodley, built by the late Senator Newlands and now the property of Captain and Mrs. Hayne Ellis, and they made their charming suburban home a center of hospitality at once generous and genuine. Mrs. Phillips, as you doubtless remember, was Miss Caroline Astor Drayton; and there are several young children in this interesting household.

Moreover, this is an appointment to which one can "point with pride" as a further indication of Uncle Sam's dawning realization of the fact that training and experience have as much to do with the making of a diplomat as a willingness to do the right thing and proper political persuasions. Mr. Phillips is a "career" man and fits ideally into Mr. Fletcher's shoes as Secretary Hughes' right-hand man. He served his diplomatic apprenticeship as secretary to our ambassador to Great Britain, White-law Reid, I think it must have been. And in the brief intervals of his diplomatic service in Washington and abroad he has been regent of the college and secretary of the corporation of Harvard University and chairman of the National Exposition Commission at San Francisco.

Picking appointees for President Harding is a favorite indoor sport in Washington, so it was quite on the cards that Dame Rumor should busy herself with the name of Mr. Fletcher's successor. For a long time John W. Garrett, sometime our minister at The Hague, and more recently secretary general of the arms conference, was the "favorite", although at the last it was bruited about that the race—if race there was—would go to Walter Folger Brown, who is the President's representative on the budget committee. And now that a dark horse—Mr. Phillips—has romped in, Dame Rumor has gone off at a tangent and is suggesting the possibility that Mr. Garrett may return to Holland as minister.

An experienced diplomat, he was Mr. Phillips' immediate predecessor at The Hague and his resignation from the diplomatic service while Mr. Wilson was President, caused considerable surprise and gave rise to the supposition that he, a lifelong Republican, had had some difference of opinion with the Democratic Administration.

ment in Washington while the conference was on, are now back at their home in Baltimore, but they continue to spend most of the week-ends at Evergreen, their lovely country place in Maryland, and they frequently have guests from Washington with them over Sunday. Mrs. Garrett, you know, is the daughter of Mrs. B. H. Warder and a sister of Mrs. Harry Leonard—but that's digressing.

LELAND HARRISON, whose appointment to succeed Fred Morris Dearing as First Assistant Secretary of State was coupled with Mr. Phillips' appointment, was also bred to a diplomatic career. He has been in the service continuously since 1907 and has had varied experience. Of late, as I understand it, he has been helping Mr. Fletcher in the reorganization of the State Department which has been in progress. Mr. Harrison is one of the "State Department bachelors," who lived at 1718 H street before the recent fire put that picturesque little club out of commission, and he will, presumably, take up his residence there again when repairs are completed in June.

Allen Dulles, a nephew of the former Secretary of State and Mrs. Robert Lansing, is being fetched all the way home from Constantinople to take up Warren Robbins' work as chief of the division of Far Eastern affairs of the State Department—a post for which he would seem by his previous experience to be unusually well fitted. The young wife whom he is bringing with him and to whom he was married shortly before he sailed for his far-away post, was Miss Clover Todd, a cousin of the Clover girls of Washington. If I remember correctly she was one of the bridesmaids at the marriage of Miss Beatrice Clover, daughter of the late Rear Admiral and Mrs. Richardson Clover, to Capt. Thomas Holcomb, of the marine corps. At any rate, she visited the Clovers here at the time of the wedding. She was also here for a brief visit to the Lansings shortly after her marriage, so Washington knows her a little—and is most anxious to know her better.

ALTHOUGH the Dearings do not sail for their new post—he has been made minister to Portugal—until the latter part of the month, Mrs. Dearing slipped away a week or ten days ago to stay with her family in Atlantic City, and Mr. Dearing has gone out to Missouri to say good-by to his mother. They will come together in New York this week to make ready for their voyage. Mrs. Dearing is exceedingly pleased with her husband's new post, and is prepared to revel in the climate of Lisbon—"roses and sunshine all the year round, my dear." She is not very strong, the climate of Washington has not agreed with her any too well, and she has had one cold after another all winter, but she's hoping over there to have roses in her cheeks as well as in her garden.

SOCIETY DESERTING PALM BEACH TO GO TO VIRGINIA RESORTS

By CHOLLY KNICKERBOCKER.

Registered U. S. Patent Office.

NEW YORK, April 1.

NOW that the Palm Beach season has drawn to a close, society is wending its way toward the Virginia Hot Springs and that glorious West Virginia spa, the White Sulphur Springs.

Only yesterday I encountered many friends in the fashionable shops along the avenue, and, with few exceptions, they were planning trips to the "Hot" or the "White." As one young matron remarked to me: "I am replenishing my wardrobe, a few weeks at Palm Beach, even if one has the most careful of maids, works havoc with one's frocks. The life down there is so hectic."

That, in a way, tells the tale. Any one who has passed several winters at the Florida resort is fully aware of the fact that a sojourn there is not by any means a "rest cure." The season along the Florida coast is, to say the least, a strenuous one, and not a few of New York's best-known hostesses find it necessary to take the "cure" at the Hot Springs or White Sulphur after the gay round of entertainments at Palm Beach.

THERE are, of course, a number of prominent persons still lingering down in Florida, but they, for the most part, will come North within a fortnight.

Mrs. "Freddie" Frelinghuysen and Mrs. Allen Gouverneur Wellman are among the late stayers. They have been taking an active part in the various entertainments given in the cottage colony, and from a close friend who has just returned from a gala sea-

son at Palm Beach I learn that Mrs. Frelinghuysen is considered one of the most modishly attired younger matrons at the Southern watering place.

FROM those who are returning daily I hear the season at Palm Beach has been a "jewel season." "Such wonderful gems!" exclaimed a debutante of last season. "They simply beggared description." She then proceeded to tell me about Mrs. Frank V. Storr's pearls and Mrs. "Ned" Stotesbury's diamonds and emeralds, and ended by saying that Mrs. Henry Carnegie Phipps' black pearls are the sensation of the resort. Having seen Mrs. Phipps' pearls on numerous occasions at the Metropolitan, I can readily understand the stir they created in the South.

The Easter throngs are, even at this early date, beginning to arrive at the Hot Springs, and I am told that Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt and daughter Grace will spend the coming holidays at the Virginia spa.

THE Easter parade on the Avenue is almost a thing of the past. It has gone out of fashion so to speak. Society no longer remains in town over Easter and the holidays are usually passed by the "elegantes" at Atlantic City, or, as I have said, at the "Hot" or the "White."

No after church parade on Easter, however, would seem complete without Clarence Mackay and his daughters, Ellin and Katharine; Mrs. Turnbull Oelrichs, Mrs. Martin B. Sapartas, Mrs. Brady Harman, etc. They are, in a way, the standbys of the Easter processions on the Avenue.

HAVING omitted her usual trip to Palm Beach, Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, 2d, will, possibly, migrate to her favorite haunt, the

Homestead, at the Virginia Hot Springs, for the Easter season. "Birdie" always lives in semi-retirement at the latter resort, and

she takes great precautions with her daughters, Muriel and Consuelo. Both Vanderbilt heiresses are heavily chaperoned on all oc-

casions. "Birdie," being a careful soul, is determined her daughters shall not meet any fortune hunters or "undesirables."

The Garretts, who had an apart-